

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That (6) man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He (1) and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to know is
The people (2) his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (7) it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the (8) that makes the
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	exhale so much better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, (3) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(4) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at (5) because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale (9) makes the exhale
Every muscle hurts	so (10) better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. sits
- 2. touch
- 3. does
- 4. much
- 5. night
- 6. broken
- 7. take
- 8. inhale
- 9. that
- 10. much

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